

Extract from *Igloo Hullabaloo*

By Chris Elwell

Scene 6 [15s into then 1m travel] – Travel 2

TRAVEL MUSIC 2

Blister	A boat, with bright yellow and blue sails...	...and continue this tale.... [carry on story]
Blue	[Boat?] [Yellow, blue sails]	
Baby Crab	... and bob afloat the ocean trail, hoist the mainsail....	

Blister and Baby Crab disappear

Blue is alone

As if in a dream and as the music changes, we start to hear the crashing of distant waves, as the sand world disappears, a world transformed into a off-shore sea-scape – sequence incorporating key words in BSL

{WORLD = journey – sea – sail – surf – waves – boat}

Blue	[Rowing, sailing, rowing, sailing, relief]
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Scene 7 [6m, 30s] – Waves

AMBIENT SCENE 7 - underscoring the following text [no cut off length]

As Blue paddles her boat to a jetty/buoy in the sea, we see Blow rushing past on his boat and other watersport equipment. Blow is an enthusiastic friendly surfer, wind surfer, sailor and all round water sport fanatic with a dash of pirate/beach-bum to his looks, although he looks very much like Big.

{WORLD = surf – sail – waves – sport – cool - exciting}

Blow	Hellooooooo [Hello!]
Blue	[Hello!]

Blow surfs past

Blow	Hellooooooo [Hello!]
Blue	[Hello!]

Blow now sails past

Blow	Hellooooo, I'm Blow [Hello <i>(sign-name)</i> Blow]
Blue	[Hello, my name <i>(sign-name)</i> Blue]

Blow rushes past bodysurfing this time

Blow	Hello, Bluuuuueeeeeee [Hello <i>(sign-name)</i> Blue]
Blue	[Hello, [<i>(sign-name)</i> Blow, B-L-O-W] [Hey...! <i>(get Blow's attention)</i>]

Blow rushes past again, returns and stops, bobbing at the rock. Blue tries to get his attention.

Blow	No time to stop, sorry....Wetsuit, dry suit, paddle, oar; Surfboard, kayak, row offshore; Dingy, canoe, water-ski; I'm so
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Blue	[No stop, why?] <i>(Copy Blow's moves)</i> [Wow, look him (<i>direction = Blow</i>)]
Blow	cool, just look at me; Crashing, splashing, smashing...
Blue	[Wait!]

Blow rushes off. Blue is left alone. Blue is not sure what to do. She looks around. A baby seagull swoops down and sits next to Blue. Baby Seagull looks very familiar, Blue can't think why. As Blow returns Baby Seagull flies off, hovering in the sky, then disappears.

Blow	Wind change, tides turning... No time for learning: you're far too small, not tall - like [change] [teaching] [small] [tall]
Blue	[Wind change] [<i>Get attention.</i>] Me want learn, me join in? [Small?]
Blow	me, I make it look far too easy – years of practice, its like I'm from Atlantis, muscle toned, my water sport skills are
Blue	[He has long time learning] [He has six pack - muscles]
Blow	perfectly honed. Teach you? Do what I do. I don't think so Blue [perfect] [Teach?]
Blue	[You teach me, I learn]
Blow	Join in? Have a go yourself? No! Technique, training, methods, style; Takes time, [Join in?]
Blue	[Me join in?] [Step by step, training, way, style (<i>similar sign to "fashion"</i>)]
Blow	wait a little while; It's not your turn. Just watch me: I make it look so easy-peesy..... but it isn't
Blue	[Me wait?] [Not turn me?] [Me watch you?] [Easy?] [Me bored]

Blow	Boring? [Boring?]	Sorry, I am sure you couldn't do all the things I do
Blue		

Blow surfs off again, doing a whole series of spectacular and daredevil tricks as he goes.

Blow	Watch meeeeeee... Watch me...	Watch me...
Blue		[Me bored]

Baby Seagull appears again, sits for a moment on the jetty, and then flies away again. Blow rushes past again. Baby Seagull flies down and sits by Blue.

Blue		[Me angry, I want join in (<i>look at Blow</i>). Me frustrated]
Baby Seagull	What's up?	You could join in if you knew the rules of the game

Blue		[Me join in how? He (<i>direction = Big</i>) ignored me!]
Baby Seagull		Blow is a very bad teacher. Baby Seagulls know these things.

Blue is puzzled

Blue	[Why (<i>sign-name</i>) Blow bad teacher?]	[You explain to me]
Baby Seagull	Why? Because...	He wants everything to be perfect, take control

Blue	[All perfect? Impossible, everyone has first try.]	
Baby		There is no room for mistakes in Blow's mind especially with

Seagull	
Blue	[Why?] [Me play right, give up?]
Baby Seagull	beginners like you Either play properly or not at all Yes, that's why

Blue	[I understand]
Baby Seagull	Blow won't let you join in

Blue sits quietly, not sure what to do.

Blue	[Me have idea...! You teach me...]
Baby Seagull	Teach you? To sail a boat, wind surf, like Blow? I can't - I'm only a baby seagull....

Blue	[Doesn't matter you baby, we work together, relationship (<i>between Seagull and Blue</i>)] [Fly!]
Baby Seagullyes, I could teach you.... ... to fly. But I'm only just learning myself....

Blue	[We (<i>Seagull and Blue</i>) play together, we learn together] [Flying lots fun]
Baby Seagullbut if we try, we can learn together. And flying is so much fun

Blue sits and waits for her instructions

Blue	[I'm flapping, I'm flapping]
Baby Seagull	Start flapping those wings Off we go

Mayhem ensues as Baby Seagull and Blue start to fly. At first Blue isn't very good, but soon she gets the hang of it and they start to tease Blow by dive-bombing, dropping fish on him etc. In the end, Blow isn't happy as he is left out from the fun and games.

{WORLD = sky – wind – fly – play – learn up & down}

End of Extract

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